05/08/2020 American Dealer



American Dealer















Chapter 1 by Helena Jones

"Papi". That was the name of the man who ruled the biggest drug cartel in Mexico. A tall and bald man he was. His looks wouldn't be scary if he didn't had an eye-patch covering his missing eye.

In my high school everyone knew me because of my nickname "Rose", deadly to the touch but gorgeous in sight, "the forbidden fruit". This nickname was created by rumours that Papi spread throught the school in order to protect me from boys and mostly other cartels. I could easily handle myself but when "that" happened I knew I had to leave Mexico for good.

After "that" I went alone to America, running from my Father the man who called himself Papi.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

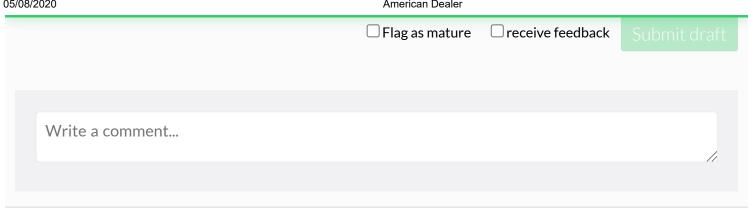
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